

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

VOL. I. NO. 17.

NORTHFIELD, MASS., FRIDAY OCTOBER 22, 1909.

PRICE, FIVE CENTS.

Geo. N. Kidder & Co.

We have, for the inspection of the people of Northfield, a larger and better stock of goods than ever before.

**Furniture, Chinaware,
Glassware,
Heating and Cooking Stoves,
Carpets, Rugs, Window Shades,
Paints, Oils and Varnishes,
Pictures and Picture Frames,
Wall Paper
Lace Curtains and
Upholstery Goods, Pianos
and Sheet Music**

There's no reason why one should go out of town to buy goods.

Geo. N. Kidder & Co.

THE BOOKSTORE

East Northfield, Mass.

A FULL LINE OF

Local

Photographs

Taken by the Lamsen Nature Print Co. Call and see them.

POST CARDS FOR HALLOWE'EN AND THANSIVING. MOORE'S FOUNTAIN PEN NON-LEAKABLE.

Our line of Books is general in character. We are always glad to order any books for customers or to forward books to your friends. We solicit your mail order business.

HUYLER'S

Bon Bons and Chocolates

THE BOOKSTORE

East Northfield, Mass.

Post Office Building

Just Received

From the manufacturers a large shipment of

**Suits
Overcoats
AND
Raincoats**

In the newest fabrics and latest styles. These goods are ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE and the price is right.

Can show an assortment of **Sweaters, Underwear and Furnishings**

That it is hard to beat.

We carry the famous "Ball Brand" Mishawaka Rubber Goods and have 50 cases of first quality rubbers and knit boots ready to unpack when cold weather arrives.

Horse Blankets in all grades, from the cheap cotton ones at 90c to the All Wool kind at \$7.50.

A. W. Proctor
Proctor Block, Northfield

NORTHFIELD

The station master looks fine in his new uniform.

Raymond Mason spent the week end with his parents.

Mrs. T. R. Callender is back home from her Boston trip.

Miss Minora Chamberlain is visiting in Leominster this week.

Mrs. F. W. Doane has been spending a few days in Northampton.

Send in your news items by 'phone or letter before Wednesday noon.

Mrs. Myrtle Proctor is spending a couple of weeks in Rowe, Mass.

Mrs. Hattie Arlen and her son were at Mrs. Wright Arlen's over Sunday.

Mrs. Joseph Field has returned from her visit to her daughter at Weston.

Registration of voters at the Town Hall tomorrow, from noon to 10 p. m.

Frank Green, with his wife and son is visiting his mother, Mrs. Charles Green.

Mrs. Anna Merrill has gone to Middletown, Conn., to visit her brother, George Keet.

Mrs. Charles Soule and child of Athol, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Arthur Mason.

Charles Linsley of Seattle is on his way and will probably be here to-day or tomorrow.

Eleven Northfield people attended the Bernardston farmers' supper and dance last week.

The ladies of the Unitarian parish met yesterday to make preparations for the annual fair.

Parties from out of town are looking over the F. L. Allen farm with a view to purchasing.

It was ladies' night among the Red Men last night. Plenty of refreshments and a good time, of course.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Prouty of Hyde Park, Mass., spent Sunday with Mrs. Prouty's sister, Mrs. J. S. Dunnell.

Mrs. Rowena Randall has recently been bereaved of her mother, who was 83 years old, a resident of Gildford, Vt.

Miss Emily Foster of Leyden, who graduated at the high school last term, is teaching at West Halifax, Vt.

Miss Carrie Ellison, who has been assisting her brother in the depot ticket office, has returned to her home in Pennsylvania.

Mrs. Martin Dickinson, who has been at Dr. Newton's this summer, has gone to make her home with her daughter in Cambridge.

Rev. D. M. Wilson returned from Boston Tuesday evening. He will preach as usual next Sunday in the Unitarian church.

Mrs. H. E. Hosley of Springfield came to Northfield on Monday, and Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Joslin came Tuesday to be present at the funeral of C. S. Linsley.

The Women's Alliance of the Unitarian church had a business meeting on Tuesday afternoon. They accepted an invitation to visit the Athol branch today.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Will Wright and Miss Elizabeth Alexander, left last Sunday for a short trip to Southington, Conn., to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burke of New Haven are spending part of their honeymoon with Dr. and Mrs. Newton, who will take them for an auto trip to the White Mountains tomorrow.

Dr. Newton, H. M. Bristol, Mr. Travers and Mr. Ball attended the visitations of the deputy grand master of the Knights Templars at Turners Falls on Tuesday evening. They are members of the Orange commandery, which had been invited to attend.

Next Tuesday evening, October 26, State Lecturer Charles M. Gardner will visit Northfield Grange and address its members. Mr. Gardner is an agreeable and interesting speaker, of wide experience in Grange work. His lecture will be followed by a banquet.

The poem printed on the editorial page was read at the last meeting of the Grange. The friend who sent it in said the authoress is 65 years old. No need to eulogize! Or was it a hint to other poetic contributors to wait until they are 65 years old, and can do as well?

Fred L. Proctor gave a husking bee last Friday night that will be talked about for years to come. Sixty guests were present, and when their appetites were just right they were invited across the way to the Sons of Veterans' hall, where all sorts of good

things awaited them. Three red ears of corn were found, and were used throughout the entire evening to everybody's satisfaction. The evening ended with a dance, for which music was furnished by the Northfield band.

THE EASTERN CONCERT COMPANY.

The Boys' Brigade Lecture Course committee is to be congratulated on their success in presenting to the people of Northfield a concert last Monday of exceptional merit. It is seldom that so good a combination of artists can be heard outside of large cities. Carl Webster, as 'cello virtuoso, met with the heartiest appreciation, and Barthold Silberman's solo work upon the violin was equally well received. When these two were joined by Ernest W. Harrison at the piano they formed a trio of notable excellence. Miss Mildred Sheldon Bass was exceptionally pleasing, and her selections were well chosen. Miss Edna Goodell has a pure soprano voice and a captivating personality. She is a valuable member of the company. We hope they will all visit Northfield again.

TRAFFIC REPORT.

The report for the latter part of last week, with the corresponding figures for the week, beginning August 22, of all vehicles that passed up and down Main street, opposite Belcher Fountain, is given as follows by Ralph Doane:

	Wed.	Th.	Fri.	Sat.
Single teams, light vehicles,	279	247	304	288
Single heavy,	94	91	86	95
Two or more horses, light	8	6	1	14
Two or more horses, heavy ...	102	81	55	47
Auto runabouts, ...	22	8	15	24
Auto touring cars, .	34	46	36	36

Totals, 539 479 497 504

August totals, . 625 667 668 666

The total of teams for the week was 2374, as against 3737 in August; and the total of autos 479, as compared with 601 in August.

The weather was fair all last week except Tuesday forenoon and Saturday afternoon.

State Inspector C. H. Howes of Greenfield was in town last Friday and was surprised at the number of teams recorded.

THE FORTNIGHTLY.

There was a large attendance at the Fortnightly on Monday afternoon. President Mrs. Nellie M. Wood was unable to be present because of illness, and Vice-President Mrs. Christiana C. Stockbridge presided. Two new members were admitted, making the total membership 51. A beautiful letter was read from our sick member, Mrs. Alvin George, who is now happily improving.

The topic of the afternoon was "Sunny France: Her Chateaux and Foyers." Mrs. Martha Gillette read a paper on "Southern France." "The Palaces of Napoleon," was the subject of a paper by Mrs. Ella M. Lazelle. Miss Elma C. Levering gave an interesting description of some of the chateaux and palaces of the Loire valley. To close the program Miss Jennie Haight played two piano selections from French composers.

TRY AGAIN.

The problem which we printed last week has not yet been solved, although several have tried it. The offer is still good. We will send the PRESS a year to the first successful contestant, or to anyone he may name. The answer cannot be guessed at. The problem must be worked. Work it by algebra if you wish. The contest this week is open to everyone, but we hope a pupil in our public schools will win.

Here is the problem, and we wish to say it can be worked and there is no trick whatever in it:

A column of soldiers one mile long marched forward one mile. During the same time their captain rode from the rear to the head of the column, and back to the rear. How far did the captain ride?

HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING.

The special committee gave the townspeople an opportunity to discuss the plans and location of the new building at the Library on Oct. 14. The plans have been inspected by a good number. About 100 people attended the hearing.

As to location, the committee considered that the site on the north lot was a beautiful one, being on the corner of Wood and Main streets. The south lot was also considered, and the school building would be a whole lot to be built on the north lot. The trees on the north lot are a great advantage, and so that objection would be removed. E. F. Howard originally favored the north site because the highest, but thinks the chief advantage of the south location lies in leaving the north lot for park purposes, and for the erection of a Soldiers' monument some day. He also hoped if possible that a central heating plant might be installed to heat the new and the old school buildings, also Dickinson library, and perhaps the Alexander house if it should ever be used as principal's residence, or as a dormitory for non-resident high school students. L. R. Smith favored the south site. All the best new school-houses in the state are being erected in open lots. Located there, the building would give a finish to the town property which it would not otherwise present.

A landscape architect would undoubtedly select the centre site.

An informal rising vote was taken to secure the judgment of those present, and resulted as follows: In favor of north lot, Field, Webster, Moody, S. C. Holton, Estabrook, Priest, 6; in favor of south lot, Smith, Warner, Wood, Wilson, Howard, Proctor, Flitt, Doane, Mrs. Stockbridge, Mrs. Wallace Holton, Miss Thurston.

The committee has not yet reached any final decisions, but is working further on the plans with the architects.

CHARLES S. LINSLEY.

Mr. Charles S. Linsley, for many years a prominent citizen of Northfield, died suddenly from acute indigestion, at his residence on Main street last Sunday evening.

Mr. Linsley was born in Brantford, Conn., 78 years ago, in the old Double Beach hotel, which was at that time owned by his father. He spent his early life in Brantford, and learned the hotel business from the very beginning. When his experience had ripened into ability to manage for himself he took the Mansion house in Northampton, and from there went to the Bay State in Worcester. Still seeking larger opportunities, and meeting with success at each venture, he became manager of the Butterfield in Utica, N. Y., then of the leading hotel in Mandan, S. D. From Mandan he went to St. Paul, and after a few years he leased the well known "Antlers" at Colorado Springs. He came to Northfield in 1886, and has since then made this his summer home while conducting his hotel enterprises elsewhere. In 1889 he opened the Bon Air in Augusta, Ga. Later he leased the Aberdeen at St. Paul, but after a year and a half he was back at Augusta in the Hampton Terrace, which he managed for five years and from which he retired about two years ago to make his home permanently here.

Mr. Linsley was a large hearted, generous man, a splendid neighbor and a good citizen. He leaves a widow and one daughter; two sons, Joseph and Charles, of Seattle; a stepson, Bert Joslyn, of St. Paul, and a step daughter, Mrs. John Phelps, and a host of friends who knew him in former years as well as those whom he has made during his residence in Northfield.

The funeral service was conducted Wednesday morning by Rev. D. M. Wilson. The interment was in Brantford, Conn.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

First Parish (Unitarian.)
Main street and Parker avenue.
Rev. Daniel M. Wilson, minister.
Services at 10.45 a. m.
Sunday school, 12 m.

Trinitarian Congregational.
Main street, near Mill Brook.
Rev. N. Fay Smith, pastor.
Services.
Sundays, 10.45 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.
Thursdays, 8 p. m.

St. Patrick's Parish.
Main street.
Rev. J. S. Nelligan, pastor.
Services every alternate
Sunday at 8.30 a. m.

CHURCH NEWS.

Items for this column should be sent to the editor before Tuesday noon.

Mrs. L. R. Smith was elected delegate to the state convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union in Pittsfield this week.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held in the north parish house on Wednesday. Rev. Adam Merriman conducted the devotional exercises and made an address.

Mr. Pratt of South Vernon has generously presented \$15 to be distributed among the classes of the Unitarian Sunday school to induce better attendance. The particular form of awards will be announced soon.

The annual meeting of the Sunday school of the Unitarian church for the election of officers was held last Friday evening. Henry Holton was elected superintendent; N. D. Alexander, assistant superintendent; Mrs. Keel, secretary; Robert Ware, treasurer.

The communion of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated at the Congregational church the first Sunday in November, when an opportunity will be given to accepted candidates to join the church. The newly elected church committee held its first meeting on Tuesday evening.

The 23d annual convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of the Springfield diocese was held in Greenfield last week. The secretary reported 77 societies, with a total membership of 4505. Rev. M. J. McKenna of Springfield was elected president for the ensuing year.

Rev. Mrs. Barney of Warwick occupied the pulpit of the Unitarian church last Sunday, in the absence of the pastor, Mr. Wilson. At the Sunday school session she also spoke on her methods of teaching, and gave an interesting account of her work among the Sunday schools. She brought with her seven small boys from her Sunday

ANNUAL MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church was held on Oct. 13 in the North church. Supper was served in the lower hall at 6 p. m. to about 225 persons. The business meeting was held in the main auditorium. Rev. N. Fay Smith was elected moderator.

The roll call of resident members was first on the program, followed by messages from absent members. A letter was received from Mrs. Clarissa Page of Fitchburg, the oldest member, 95 years old last Jan. 6, testifying to her interest in the church and her loyalty to Christ.

Miss Dutton, clerk, reported a membership of 568. There were 20 dismissals last year, and 39 additions, of whom 22 were on confession of faith. Deacon Robbins' report as treasurer held everybody's interest. Including a balance of \$1005 carried over from the previous year the church's income was \$4750. Of this the seminary student pledges amounted to \$500. A balance of \$1096 was carried forward into the new fiscal year. The missionary account amounted to \$632, of which \$415 went towards Miss Nellie Russell's salary in Peking. The fund for decorating the interior of the church now stands at \$85.

Simpson E. Spencer reported for the Young People's society, which holds a business meeting the last Tuesday of each month, and a social about every two months, in addition to the regular Sunday meeting at 6.45 p. m. It has 67 members.

The pastor's report was so full and interesting that it was ordered to be printed. The average Sunday morning congregation was given as 700, average evening audited about 100. Four members were added to the church as a result of work in the districts.

A. G. Moody, Sunday school superintendent, reported that 36 sessions had been held, with average attend-

ance of 136, in 16 classes; \$50 of Sunday school money had been sent to Dr. Grenfell of Labrador.

Mrs. L. R. Smith's Bible class is studying Ezekiel this winter. It has 20 members, and meets Fridays at 3 p. m.

Elections of new material included Fred A. Holton and A. P. Fitt as deacons for four years; Leon Alexander, Dr. Newton, Miss Hall and Mrs. L. R. Smith as the standing committee; H. S. Stone as parish house committee and auditor; Marion Moody as superintendent of the home department. The nominations of the social or reception committee (7), music committee (3), and missionary committee (3) was left to the pastor.

The hymn book committee, appointed a year ago, reported as a compromise in favor of adopting "Church Hymns and Gospel Songs," with the addition of a supplement. The compilation of this supplement and the power to purchase supplies were left to this committee, which consists of Rev. N. Fay Smith, E. F. Howard, L. E. Chafer, Miss Hall and Mrs. W. R. Moody.

Everybody seemed to think that it was about the best annual meeting ever held, in point of numbers and interest. The prospects for the winter's work are encouraging all around.

HERE AND THERE.

Dr. Torrey is planning to hold an evangelistic conference in Trenton, N. J., Oct. 28-31. From Nov. 7 to Dec. 6 he will conduct meetings in a tabernacle in Sedalia, Mo., to be followed by meetings in Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 9-19, with Mrs. Forster's mission. In January Dr. Torrey will hold meetings in Wilmington, Del., and in March in Wilmington, North Carolina.

Dr. G. Glenn Atkins has accepted a call to the Central Congregational church in Providence, R. I., and will enter upon his work there soon after the first of January. In making the change Dr. Atkins is actuated by the belief that he will find in a college city a greater field of usefulness than elsewhere. The Central church is known as the wealthiest and most influential in Rhode Island. It was founded in 1850, and has grown with the city.

Springfield is to have a new Jewish synagogue, costing about \$40,000, built of brick and seating about 1500. It has long been realized, says the Republican, that the Jews needed larger church accommodations. The synagogue on Gray's avenue is filled to its capacity when services are held in connection with religious holidays, and in addition services are often held simultaneously in three or more other halls to accommodate those who cannot find room in the synagogue. The second church indicates the importance of the growth in numbers which the Jewish settlement in Springfield has had. The district, which is thickly inhabited with Jews, is growing, as the location of the new church indicates. The younger Jewish element is especially interested in the building of the new synagogue.

It is not probable that much will be done in any of the towns on the construction of the new state trunk road from Hinsdale north this year, as four years are allowed for its completion. Winchester has already begun operations near the town line, working towards Hinsdale, and hopes to complete a distance of five miles this fall and next summer. That will leave six miles towards Swansey for Winchester to build in the following two years. B. G. Willard, the road agent of the town, has charge of the construction, under the direction of the state engineers. Hinsdale will do nothing on the boulevard this fall, but the highway department will do some permanent work on the Brattleboro road. The town raised money to secure state aid under the old law, but the legislative act covering the trunk line to the White Mountains takes the place of the state aid law, and the town does not draw from the state treasury for permanent work this year. Nevertheless the town is going to build a piece of road towards Brattleboro according to the state road specifications. Liscom's hill, so-called, will be fixed, and if the money is not all expended a short strip of road will be built connecting two other pieces already built on the same road. Road Agent W. H. Barrett will have charge of this work.—Springfield Republican.

Not For Him.

"You should have faith in human nature," said the man of kindly instincts.

"Yes," sneered the New York official, "and lose my job as customs inspector."—Washington Star.

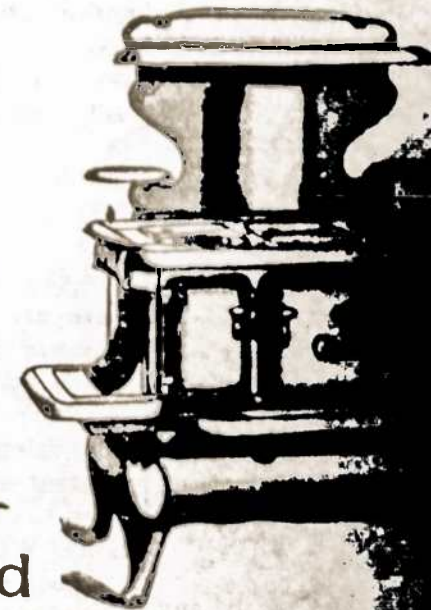
See Mama's Muffins

baked in our new

Glenwood



"Makes
Cooking
Easy"



H.M. BRISTOL, Northfield

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

AROUND THE HUB
(Special Correspondence.)

First Corporation Dissolved.
The Boston & Roxbury Mill Corporation, the first business corporation in Massachusetts, has voted to dissolve after 95 years of life.

The corporation built a dam in 1815, the year after its incorporation, which is now Beacon street. It was largely responsible for the filling in which made the Back Bay district, and it was besides a good paying investment, for more than \$2,000,000 was realized for the stockholders, more than \$400 having been paid in dividends on each share of stock whose par value was \$100.

As all the land belonging to the corporation has been sold and the mills destroyed long ago, there was nothing left for the corporation to do but dissolve. The Supreme Court will have to hold a few hearings on the application, but as there is only one outstanding liability, a mortgage held by the state which has long since been valueless, there will probably be only a few formalities before the corporation is a thing of the past.

The capital stock was \$700,000 when the new company was formed in 1814, a tremendous sum for those times, but it was eagerly subscribed in spite of hard times, hats being smashed and coats torn in the struggles of investors to be among the first buyers.

The corporation was given permission by the legislature to build a dam from Charles street to Sewall's Point in Brookline, and to erect mills where the Back Bay Piers empty into the Charles River. The dam was 40 feet wide, so that teams could pass over it, tolls being charged to help meet expenses. The mills were fairly successful, but the company made most of its money when the Back Bay was filled in early in the '60s. Then it went into the real estate business and made large profits.

A Large Choral Society.

One evidence of the steadily growing musical taste in this vicinity is found in a movement about to be started which has for its object the formation of a large choral society, composed entirely of members of the Christian Endeavor societies of Greater Boston.

It is a fact that most of the large choral societies produce almost exclusively works of the great masters, the theme of which is Biblical, yet heretofore such works have been sung by organizations made up absolutely without regard to the religious convictions of the members.

The idea of forming a choral society from the Christian Endeavor ranks was conceived by Samuel W. Cole, a well-known instructor at the New England conservatory of music, who 13 years ago started the People's sing-

Northfield Press

Our Office is Equipped With Facilities for
Every Variety of

JOB
PRINTINGCOMMERCIAL
PROFESSIONALEDUCATIONAL
SOCIAL

Storekeepers who want hand bills and order blanks; societies wishing to announce entertainments and other functions; individuals who need visiting cards or other printed matter, will find prompt and economical service.

WEDDING AND RECEPTION INVITATIONS
and announcements in correct form and latest styles of type and paper.

STATIONERY
for private or business purposes. Monograms, initials, name of house or town—whatever you want—engraved or printed on note paper or letterhead. Envelopes, cards, pads, boxed paper, in any quality up to the finest linen and bond papers.

MAIL ORDERS
will receive prompt attention, proofs being sent for approval if desired without extra charge.

POSTERS
and large jobs can be handled as soon as our new press is installed.

NORTHFIELD PRESS

A. P. FITT : W. W. COE

Proctor Block

Northfield, Mass.

ing classes in successive years merged in the People's choral union.

Mr. Cole, though he has given freely of his time and strength to the People's choral unions, till last year, when an accident to his arm rendered it impossible for him to conduct for many months, has never taught a public singing class since he started the People's singing classes 13 years ago, but he is to personally teach the proposed class from the Christian Endeavor ranks this season, in Lorimer hall, with weekly meetings every Saturday evening.

Clean Boy Athletes.

A meeting of the boys' games committee of the Boston 1915 movement was held the other day at the City club and an outline of the policy of the club was adopted. Dr. A. E. Garland, medical director of the Boston Y. M. C. A., was elected to draw up an outline of the movement. A committee of three was appointed to secure the co-operation of all organizations interested in boys. The outline adopted was, in part:

This committee will promote legitimate team contests among the boys of Boston, to foster a spirit of cleanliness and manliness in sport; to stimulate interest in all-around gymnastics, athletics and swimming, with the perspective that the boy may be kept off the streets, improved physically and morally, and that as far as possible the competitive contests of the boys may be controlled. Every boy in Boston is to be taught to swim by 1915. A swimming corps to be organized in every public bath, each member of this corps to receive a special button,

significant of the corps; every boy that teaches another boy how to swim to receive a button, and every boy that teaches at least five boys to swim to become a member of the swimming corps and receive a special button.

Life Saving Stations Inspected.

After a tour of inspection of 46 life saving stations, manned by a force of 368 men, Lieut. Randolph Ridgeley, inspector in charge of two districts of New England life saving stations, returned to his office in the federal building one day last week, expressing much satisfaction at the conditions he found.

His district extends from Quaddy Head, Me., to Cuttyhunk, off the Vineyard. Of the stations, 14 are scattered along the coast of Maine and New Hampshire, while the other 32 are along the Massachusetts coast.

At every station he found that a supply of coal, oil and all the necessities to last during the winter had been put in, while the men themselves, who purchase their own rations, had put in storage a liberal supply of meats and vegetables.

Lieut. Ridgeley said the service along the New England coast was never in better condition.

The lieutenant said the only thing now remaining to be done to render the men wholly content and happy is some permanent provision for their retiring at old age, or when incapacitated in the line of duty. As "is now those incapacitated are retired with an allowance of two years' salary, but there is no provision whatsoever for the retirement of its old men.

The Northfield Press

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

W. W. Coe A. P. Fitt

PUBLISHED ON FRIDAYS.

Entered as second-class matter at Northfield, Mass., under act of March 3, 1879.

Terms of subscription, \$1.00 a year. In Canada and other Foreign Countries, \$1.50. Single copies 5 cents. Advertising rates on application. Address all communications to

THE NORTHFIELD PRESS

Northfield, Mass.

Proctor block, Telephone 4-5

FRI, FEB. 22, 1909.

A BEAUTIFUL

lands,

town

hills,

rills,

clean, and

meeting,

and bird-song

greeting;

mines of wealth,

magic healing,

come for rest and

And nature's deep revealing.

Our schools are noted far and wide;

From every state and nation

They send their youths and maidens

here

For a moral education.

From home and school we send our

boys

To all life's highest places;

Our girls their equals fully are

With all the sweeter graces.

Then why not sing in Northfield's

praise

In strains both sweet and tender?

To Northfield's worth, and beauty, too,

Our grateful homage render?

For all this wealth and beauty rare

We thank the great All-Giver,

May we in grace and goodness dwell

In peace and love forever!

BY WAY OF WARNING!

Our esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. Merrill T. Moore, varied the monotony of our editorial sanctum the other day by calling and informing us of a daring and successful raid that had been made the night before upon the refrigerator in his cellar.

It seems that the said Mr. Moore retired to his slumbers in unsuspecting quietness of heart, leaving the cellar door ajar. Next morning he felt and acted rather differently when he found that three dozen eggs, three pounds of butter and a side of pork were missing from the refrigerator.

Realizing that these commodities could hardly have melted away at this time of year, Mr. Moore undertook a little detective work, and was soon rewarded by finding the footmark of a man in some soft dirt near the cellar entrance.

It was enough. Mr. Moore had seen its like before, and recognized it at once as the footprints of a neighbor, who has more than once lived off his unwilling bounty.

Mr. Moore is glad that the foodstuffs in question have not left the neighborhood, but he wondered why the marauder didn't take the cut cake of butter which he left? Did he overlook it? Or is he fastidious about helping himself to anything that has been already touched? But for this—whatever the inward cause—the Moore children would have gone butterless to school that morning.

It was in no sense with a reflection upon our subscribers that Mr. Moore called to inform us of the dastardly deed that had been thus perpetrated upon him in the hours of darkness. The suspected party is to be found among non-subscribers to the PRESS, as would naturally be supposed.

Peradventure he wanted the goods to pay for a subscription, which would put a different aspect upon the transaction. But neither the eggs, butter, pork nor their equivalent in "dough" has reached our office as yet. Anyhow Mr. Moore does not propose to provide for the satisfaction of his neighbor's bodily or intellectual cravings any more, if he can help it.

P. S.—Mr. Moore has bought a dog.

THE NEW HIGH SCHOOL.

There seems to be great divergence of opinion among citizens as to the new high school building, ranging all the way from those who think the town ought not to undertake this enterprise until it is eased up on its indebtedness at least, to those who would like to see a building with the best modern equipment and facilities.

The public hearing that was afforded by the committee last week attracted very few citizens. We wonder why? The subject is one that vitally affects the intellectual opportunities and therefore the welfare and progress of future generations of our children. It is not a merely academic question. Knowledge is not only power, but money in one's pocket nowadays, and the more knowledge the better prospects.

If the committee had the money there are many desirable features they would include in the plans. There is one which we believe ought to receive special consideration, namely, a gymnasium. We do not mean a basement or an attic affair, but a gymnasium that shall be worthy of the name. We are thinking not only of the boys and girls in their high school years, but also of the young men and young women of older years. What healthy winter recreation is available in town at the present time for young people of 18 to 24 years? That is an age in which calisthenics and gymnasium work has a distinct formative physical value, especially in the country, where the heavy work tends to make round shoulders and awkward frames, and it usually proves interesting enough to command the attendance of the young people. Northfield does not hold the promise of success for a strong Y. M. C. A., nor will any organization that imposes religious tests for membership embrace all the people. But a town gymnasium could supply something that would, we believe, be increasingly appreciated.

Is there not some friend in town who, instead of waiting till he dies to leave money for a memorial that he cannot enjoy himself, will come forward now with an adequate sum so that the building committee can incorporate a gymnasium in the high school?

We shall be glad to open our columns to the presentation of other suggestions by our readers.

OUR PUBLICATIONS.

When one asserts that the English Bible is the Word of God, and is challenged to make good this claim, he finds himself faced by several very searching questions in the realm of scholarship. Can the original documents be produced? If not, can their existence be proved, and their disappearance reasonably accounted for? If the documents are gone, can their contents, the original Bible text be recovered? If so, has it been done, and how? How do we know that the text has come down uncorrupted through the centuries? Of what, in short, is the English Bible a translation?

This field of inquiry has been taken up by A. P. Fitt in a pamphlet containing three chapters entitled "The Transmission and Integrity of the Bible Text," which has just been published by the Northfield Press. The topics are dealt with in readable, non-technical language, furnishing a line of information that is not to be found in the usual books about the Bible.

10 cents a copy. For sale at the PRESS office, Proctor block; and at the bookstore, East Northfield; or by mail.

No speaker that appears on the Northfield platform commands more confidence than Robert E. Spear. Whether expounding scripture or applying it to heart and conscience, his words rivet the attention of every auditor.

A volume just published by the Northfield Press contains an address by Mr. Spear on "The Second Coming of Christ." It deals with future events in the life and career of Christ which are not always clearly understood and believed in. Exhortation is combined with teaching, making a volume of stimulating interest and power. It is clad in decorated leather covers—a tasty gift book.

30 cents a copy. For sale at the PRESS office, Proctor block; and at the bookstore, East Northfield; or by mail.

However lenient Chicago may be with its saloon keepers, it certainly isn't overtender with its short-weight dealers. Early in the season a set of stringent rules for ice peddlers were adopted, and they have been rigidly enforced.

NEIGHBORS NEEDED.

Jacob A. Rills

In a mean street, over on the West Side, in New York, I came across a doorway that bore upon its plate the word "Heartsease." The house was as mean as the street. It was flanked on one side by a jail, on the other by a big factory. In front, right under the windows, ran the elevated trains, so close that to open the windows was impossible, for the noise and dirt. Back of it they were putting up a building which, when completed, would hug the rear wall so that you couldn't open the windows there at all.

After nightfall you would have found in that house a frail little woman, who taught school by day in the outlying districts of the city, miles and miles away, across the East River. By night she came there to sleep, and to be near her neighbors.

And who were these neighbors? Drunken, dissolute women, vile brothels and viler saloons, for the saloon trafficked in the vice of the other. The woman was a Northfield graduate, a girl of refinement and modesty. Yet these were the neighbors she had chosen for her own. At all hours of the night her bell would ring, and they would come, sometimes attended by policemen. Said one of these:

"We have this case. She isn't wanted in this home, or in that institution. She doesn't come under their rules. We thought you might stretch yours to take her in. Else she goes straight to the devil."

Yes! that was what he said. And she: "Bless you; we have no rules. Let her come in." And she took her and put her to bed.

In the midnight hour she hears of a young girl, evidently a newcomer, whom the brothel or the saloon has in its clutch, and she gets out of bed, and, going after her, demands her sister, and gets her out from the very jaws of hell. Again, on a winter's night, a drunken woman finds her way to her door—a married woman with a husband and children. And she gets out of her warm bed again, and, when she is herself, takes her home, never leaving her till she is safe.

I found her papering the walls and painting the floor in her room. I said to her that I did not think you could do anything with those women—and neither can you, if they are just "those women" to you, Jesus could. One came and sat at his feet and wept, and dried them with her hair.

"Oh," said she; "it isn't so! They come and are glad to stay. I don't know that they are finally saved, that they never fall again. But here, anyhow, we have given them a resting

spell and time to think. And plenty turn good."

She told me of a girl brought in by her brother as incorrigible. No one knew what to do with her. She stayed in that atmosphere of affection three months, and went forth to service. That was nearly half a year before, and she had "stayed good." A chorus girl lived 12 years with a man, who then cast her off. Heartsease sent her out a domestic, at \$10 a month, and she, too, "stayed good."

"I don't consider," said the woman of Heartsease, simply, "that I am doing it right, but I will yet."

I looked at her, the frail girl with this unshaken, unshakable faith in the right, and asked her, not where she got her faith—I knew that—but where she got the money to run the house. Alas for poor human nature that will not accept the promise that "all these things shall be added unto you!" She laughed.

"The rent is pledged by half a dozen friends. The rest—comes."

"But how?"

She pointed to a lot of circulars, painfully written out in the night watches.

"I am selling soap just now," she said; "but it is not always soap. Here," patting a chair, "this is Larkin's soap; that chafing dish is green stamps; this of dishes is Mother's Oats. I write to the people, you see, and they buy the things, and we get the prizes. We've furnished the house in that way. And some give us money. A man offered to give an entertainment, promising to give us \$450 of the receipts. And then the Charity Organization society warned us against him, and we had to give up the \$450," with a sigh. But she brightened up in a moment: "The very next day we got \$1000 for our building fund. We shall have to move some day."

The elevated train swept by the window with rattle and roar. You could have touched it, so close did it run.

"I won't let it worry me," she said, with her brave little smile.

I listened to the crash of the vanishing train, and looked at the mean surroundings, and my thoughts wandered to the great school in the Massachusetts hills—her school—which I had passed only the day before. It lay there beautiful in the spring sunlight. But something better than its sunlight and its green hills had come down here to bear witness to the faith which the founder of Northfield preached all his life—this woman who was a neighbor.—In the Sunday School Times.

250 GOOD STORIES.

The Youth's Companion abounds in stirring stories of adventure and heroism. One may describe an escape from accidental peril, another a strange encounter with wild creatures—man or beast.

Many of these stories are true as to facts, and only disguised as to names and places. A score or more of such stories will be published during 1910 in addition to nearly 200 others—250 good stories in all, and no two alike. And this is not counting the serial stories, which it is believed will be considered by old Companion readers as the best The Companion has ever published.

Every new subscriber will find it of special advantage to send at once the \$1.75 for the new 1910 volume. Not only does he get the beautiful "Vennetian" calendar for 1910, lithographed in 13 colors and gold, but all the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1909, from the time the subscription is received.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Companion building, Boston, Mass. New subscriptions received at the PRESS office.

WARWICK.

Rev. Mr. Ewell of Winchester preached in the Congregational church Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Walker of Malden were in town and called on Rev. John Graham Friday. They are making a tour of the Berkshires in their touring car.

Mrs. Edward M. Barney preached in the Unitarian church in Northfield last Sunday. Next Sunday Rev. Mr. Barney will preach in the Universalist church in Lynn, and Mrs. Barney will occupy the pulpit in the home church.

Last Saturday about 30 men and boys held a "cutting bee" on the summit of Mt. Grace for the purpose of

cutting the brush so that a better outlook might be obtained. A good path was cut from the summit to Bennett's knob on the reservation owned by the Appalachian mountain club. The land on the summit is owned by Charles A. Williams, and it was at his suggestion that the work was done. Dinner was served on the mountain by the women of the village.

SOUTH VERNON

Mrs. J. A. Beers has returned from her visit at Osceola Mills, Pa.

The Adventist church society has called Rev. A. E. Phelps of Westfield to be pastor of the new church.

Mrs. A. B. Gould has returned from her vacation, spent in the Berkshire hills and Orange, Mass., much improved in health.

Walter Cushman has moved here from Brattleboro. He is employed by A. A. Dunklee. His family are in the Fleming house for the present.

Rev. N. Fay Smith preached in Johnson hall last Sunday evening. There was no preaching in the chapel Sunday, but a prayer meeting was held at 11 a. m.

E. C. Brown, a former merchant of South Vernon, has bought H. Lasell's store in Bernardston. Clarence Tenney will give up his position in Mr. Lasell's store here and work for Mr. Brown in Bernardston.

VOTE OF THANKS.

To the Editors of the Press:

Dear Sirs—The members of Northfield grange wish me to express to you their appreciation of the excellent report of their fair, which came out in the PRESS, and their hearty thanks for all your courtesy.

Sincerely yours,
MARTHA E. CALLENDER, Sec.

Experience will give a man tuition, but intuition.

Levering Studio

East Northfield, Mass.

Near the Auditorium Phone 174

Portraits, Groups
Water Color Views

Kodaks

Films and Supplies

FINISHING FOR AMATEURS A SPECIALTY

POST CARDS

Over 100 of Halls, Campus, River, Hermon, Town Drives, Walks, etc.

Eighteen for Twenty-five Cents

W. H. HOLTON
Jeweler

Optician and Engraver

Webster Block, Northfield
Watches, clocks, silverware, jewelry, cut glass, souvenir spoons, pocket-books, opera and field glasses.

Oculists' Prescriptions Carefully Filled.
Watches Repaired on Short Notice by Expert Watchmaker.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

H. A. REED

DEALER IN

Rough and Finished
LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Laths, Shingles, Clapboarding and

INTERIOR FINISHINGS

GLEN STREET — NORTHFIELD
Telephone 6-2

Livery

BRITTON'S

Passenger and
Baggage Transfer

Meets all trains at Northfield and South Vernon between 7 a. m. and 10 p. m., daily.

Also a good class of

Livery Horses

At Reasonable Rates

TELEPHONE 29

Please Give Me a Call

H. M. BRISTOL

Steam Fitting, Heating, Etc.

All kinds of Sheet Metal Work
PLUMBING A SPECIALTY
ALSO AGENT FOR
Glenwood Stoves and Ranges
and
Florence Blue Flame Oil Stove

NORTHFIELD, — — — MASS.
Telephone Connection

Rubber Stamps

of all kinds and suited to all needs
from 15 cents up

Northfield Press

PROCTOR BLOCK

W. G. SLATE

Home Laundry

FAMILY WASHING A SPECIALTY
ALSO PIECE WORK
A postal will bring prompt response
R. F. D. No. 1, Northfield, Mass.

C. H. OTIS

Lunch Room and Home Bakery

FRUIT CANDIES

ICE CREAM

MAIN ST., OPP. POST OFFICE

FRANKLIN COUNTY

Work was commenced last week on a piece of state road, commencing near the house of F. F. Stoughton, at Guil.

Property has been secured by Lawyer Bros., for the erection of a new theatre in Greenfield. They expect to begin work next spring, and have in mind a theatre that will hold about 1000.

The work on the new dam, power house and paper mill at Stoneville, near Erving, began last week. Miller brothers of Meriden, Conn., have charge of the work. Sixty Italian laborers are expected this week.

The medical fraternity in Turners Falls have agreed together to advance their fees, beginning Nov. 1, to the following scale: Office calls, \$1.00; house visits, in Turners Falls, Montague City, Riverside and Factory Hollow, \$1.50. Night calls between 9 p. m. and 7 a. m., double the day fees.

A meeting was held in Sanderson hall, Bernardston, last Wednesday evening, when the county secretary was present and organized a Y. M. C. A. of the young men. Harold Streeter was chosen president; Edward Hawks, vice-president; Harold Dennison, secretary; Robert Dennison, collector. F. Merrifield is director of the organization.

The annual meeting of the Connecticut Valley Street railway company was held at Greenfield last Monday. The business for the year ending Sept. 30, 1909, shows gross earnings of \$187,093.95; surplus for the year after all deductions, \$13,765.57; volume of business, 3,443,555 fares; number of car miles run, 794,253; percent of operating expenses to gross income, 69.46; gross earnings per car mile, 23.6 cents; operating expenses per car mile, 16.4 cents.

The annual meeting of the Franklin County Mt. Holyoke Alumnae association was held last Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Charles Bardwell at Montague. Miss Yea Mase, a Japanese student, who is taking a special course at the college, in her remarks spoke of the Japanese alumnae she knows in her own country. They hold high positions and are much respected. Miss Mase gave an interesting description of school life in Japan, and described the symbolism of different articles of her apparel, which was the costume of a school girl. Dr. Cornelia M. Clapp of the college, who is a member of the Franklin County association, spoke briefly of the alumnae in Japan and of her travels in that country. These officers were elected: Miss Harriet R. Pease of Greenfield, president; vice-president, Miss Mildred R. Stetson of Greenfield; secretary and treasurer, Miss Marion B. Atherton of Greenfield; income fund committee, Miss Beatrice Fay of New Salem.

Northfield Seminary

It is hoped that Dr. Pentecost will be able to conduct the chapel service next Sunday evening.

Don't overlook the article on the opposite page by Jacob Ellis, entitled, "Neighbors Needed."

All interest is now centered in the Halloween party at the gym. The Cook-Pearry dash to the pole will be reproduced in a series of scenes by the different dormitories.

The second of the entertainment course events will come off in Stone hall next Monday evening, when Alice Freeman will give an interpretive recital. The program will include miscellaneous pieces. Miss Freeman has some very strong testimonials for her work throughout this country and England. This is her first appearance in Northfield. Admission 25 cents.

Miss M. Louise Law, a graduate of '92, spoke at Sage Chapel last Sunday evening. For the past 16 years Miss Law has been a missionary in Syria, and is now principal of the girls' seminary in Sidon. She described the work there, which is largely industrial in character.

Instruction is given in English. The needs of the women, and other features of missionary life and work, were also explained.

We often hear of the ideal married life, which again proves what difference there is between the ideal and the real.

Mount Hermon School

C. W. Norton has been elected by the senior class to give the class toast Thanksgiving day.

Last Saturday a daughter was born at Oaknoll to Professor and Mrs. Stark. She has been named Julia.

Last Sunday the Rev. Dr. C. H. Mix, pastor of the Pilgrim Congregational church of Worcester, spoke at the morning service in Memorial chapel.

The open meeting of the Good Government club last Saturday evening was a decided success, about 100 being present. Several papers were read on the probable advance of the world along various lines in the next 50 years.

Chester W. Norton, the president of the senior class, was suddenly taken ill after running in the relay race on Field day. He was forced to retire early in the evening, and is at present in a rather critical condition. His heart is so weak that he cannot be moved to the hospital.

The senior class has voted to publish a class book this year. The class of 1905 published the first class book, which was not a financial success. Nothing more was done about a book until last year, when the class of 1909 published one under the name of the Phoenix. The board of editors of the Phoenix for this year is as follows: Editor-in-chief, S. A. Merrifield; associate editor, R. C. Doremus; advertising manager, C. W. Norton. The book will be published early in the summer term of 1910.

The three upper classes from the seminary were entertained here by the sophomores, juniors and seniors on field day. The sophomores had to return to Northfield in the early part of the afternoon, but the seniors and juniors stayed over until about 9 o'clock. Supper was served to the seniors at the dining hall, and afterwards they spent a social hour at one of the cottages. The juniors had supper in the old chapel in Recitation hall, which was decorated and arranged for the occasion. A pleasant evening was spent, singing songs and playing games.

Field Day.

Monday last was field day. It passed off well, the competition in the different events being keen. The weather was good, and a number of spectators from across the river were on hand.

The banner usually contested for between the classes was won by the sophomores ('12), with 48 points. The senior class was second with 22 points, while the juniors came third with 18 points. For the past four or five years the banner has always gone to the sophomores, who lose it when they are juniors.

Three men were awarded track Hs, namely: Bailey, who won first place on points, and broke the discus record; Case, who broke the 120 yards hurdle record (although there is believed to be some mistake about the timing) and was second on points; and Short, who made just enough points to receive an H.

The winners were as follows:

Two mile run, Rankin, first, (10.55), Boyce, Edwards.

Hammer throw, Bailey (88 feet, 9 inches), McVean, McCreery.

50 yards dash, Dauphin (5 4-5), Bowman, Lahr.

High jump, Short and Bowman (5 feet, 1 1-2 inches).

Shot put, Bailey (33.11 1-2), Chellis, McVean.

100 yards dash, Dauphin (1 03-5), Lahr, Hazlett.

Broad jump, Short and Lahr (19.4), Besselleve.

Mile relay, Sophomores (5.12 1-2), seniors, Juniors.

120 yards hurdle, Case (15), Bowman, McCreery.

Pole vault, Jordan (9), Klidder and Short.

Half mile run, McIntyre (2. 14 1-5), Case, Dye.

220 yards dash, Ehinger (25), Dauphin, McVean.

Discus throw, Bailey, (98.4), Chellis, Doremus.

Mile run, Case (5), Boyce, Lambert.

440 yards dash, Short (57), Ehinger, Vanderbeck.

Bank Burglar's Tools.

According to a recent decision of the Kentucky Court of Appeals a bank cannot recover indemnity from a casualty or burglary insurance company in the case of robbery through intimidation of the cashier or other official.

It appears that the bank in this case had closed and the money had been locked in the safe, when robbers appeared, held up the cashier and forced him to open the safe. The casualty policy provided indemnity only in cases, after the bank had closed.—Daily Eastern Argus.



Cabbage and Pimento Salad.

Shave one medium sized head of cabbage, mix through a generous teaspoonful of salt, one small can of pimentos (red peppers), cut in small pieces, mix with the cabbage, and then dress with salad dressing which has already been made from this recipe: Yolks of two eggs beaten, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one-half tablespoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of mustard, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of white pepper; stir all together with the eggs, then add one-half cupful of milk and one-fourth cupful of vinegar. Cook in double boiler till it thickens. If too thick when ready to use it may be thinned with cream.—New York World.

Chocolate Cake.

One-half cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 2 eggs, 1-2 cup milk, 1-2 cups flour, 2 1-2 teaspoons baking powder, 2 squares chocolate, melted, 1-2 teaspoon vanilla. Cream the butter, add sugar, gradually and yolks of eggs well beaten, add milk alternately, with flour and baking powder sifted together; heat well; add whites beaten stiff, chocolate and vanilla. Bake 40 minutes in a shallow cake pan.

Plain Frosting—1 cup confectioner's sugar, white of 1 egg, 1 tablespoon water, 1-2 teaspoon vanilla. Put the white of egg in a bowl, add flavoring and water, add sugar gradually; beat well until the right consistency to spread. The amount of sugar required depends on the size of the egg.—Boston Post.

Carrot Salad.

Required: Cold boiled carrots (about four), small stick of horseradish, half a lemon, one lettuce, chopped parsley, salad oil, salt, cayenne and brown sugar.

Cut the carrots into neat cubes. Lay these on a dish, and season them with the grated rind and strained juice of the lemon, salt, cayenne, brown sugar and two or more tablespoonfuls of salad oil.

Sprinkle over two large teaspoonfuls of chopped parsley and mix all gently together. Arrange the prepared lettuce in a salad bowl, heap the carrots in the center and garnish them with tufts of thinly-scraped horseradish.

If liked, a dressing of mayonnaise sauce can be used instead of the plain oil; also vinegar instead of lemon juice.—Indianapolis News.

Kartoffel Salad.

Cut into small pieces, Julienne fashion, cold boiled potatoes, two cupfuls or more, and cover with the following dressing: Two tablespoonfuls of olive (or melted butter if preferred), one of cider vinegar, one teaspoonful of onion juice, a saltspoonful of salt, and one of black pepper. Allow the potatoes to marinate in this for half an hour, placing directly on ice to chill. When ready to serve add three chopped hard boiled eggs, three small onions grated, one tablespoonful of minced pickled beet, eight finely sliced olives and two tablespoonfuls of minced parsley. Thoroughly blend the ingredients together, adding one cupful of mayonnaise dressing, to which has been added two ounces of cooked bolina sausage rubbed to a paste. Arrange in cup of crisp lettuce leaves, decorating with hearts of blanched celery and cubes of aspic jelly.—New York World.

Hints.

For earache a few drops of warm olive oil or sweet oil dropped in ear will soon relieve pain.

When the skin becomes overheated try putting a little baking soda in the water in which you wash.

Dandruff arises from different causes, but it is usually a sign of depleted roots, and the scalp needs feeding with grease or tonics.

For toothache fold a pinch of ginger in a small, clean cloth and put between the gum of the aching tooth and cheek or lip.

For teething babies rub gums with equal parts of alum and salt dissolved in a little water. This is also good for ulcerated gums in older persons.

Green peppers are good served with boiled rice, in the following fashion: Cut them up and boil until tender, season with salt, pepper and butter, and turn over the rice.

For wounds from nails, wire, etc., put a few coals in an iron vessel, put on this some woolen rags, hold the wounded part over the smoke good. Always save your woolen scraps for this emergency.

For croup or severe colds powdered alum and sugar in equal parts will cut the phlegm in the throat. I give it to my five-months-old baby. Onion syrup is also good for colds and children like it. Cut onion fine in granite basin, cover generously with sugar, add water enough to prevent from burning. Cook until juice is extracted and a thick syrup is formed. Give frequently.

A Home in Beautiful Northfield

Residences and fine farms in and about the village. Send for descriptive Real Estate bulletin.

Exclusive sale of lots on Mountain Park and Northfield Highlands. Cottages built on these lots overlook the mountains, the river and the Seminary buildings.

Those who build cottages to rent on Mountain Park, the Highlands and Rustic Ridge seldom make less than 10 percent on their investment, and the property is constantly increasing in value.

Prices reasonable and absolute deeds given. Purest Mountain spring water.

Elliott W. Brown REAL ESTATE

Special representative Rustic Ridge Telephone 4-5 or 37-3

Proctor Block

The Northfield East Northfield.

Open all the year. A homelike hotel that offers every

Electric lights, steam heat, open fires, private bath, excellent table.

Good Livery and Garage.

Packard touring car with competent chauffeur for hire.

Specially low rates in the winter months.

Illustrated Booklet Free.

AMBERT G. MOODY, Manager

H. S. STONE, Asst. Manager

EYEGLASS WEARING.

Habit Steadily Growing Among People of This Country.

"A greater number of persons than ever are now wearing eyeglasses or spectacles," said Dr. Eugene G. Winter of Boston. "Up to a short time ago the demand for lenses was so great that the manufacturers were swamped with orders, and it was feared in this country that there would be a serious dearth of lenses. All of the glass that is used in the optical business is imported. The greatest part of it comes from Germany, the rest is made in England. It seems that American glass manufacturers have thus far been unable to produce glass of the requisite quality for the eyeglasses.

"The greatest defect in American eyesight is its inability to see at great distances. The majority of persons who wear eyeglasses or spectacles are nearsighted. Even those born with perfect eyes have been forced before they are very old to resort to glasses that they may see everything going on. This myopia is due almost entirely to the artificial conditions that surround a human being in this present age almost from his very babyhood.

"As cities increase in size and as the conveniences that are offered in any one city increase, so does the value of real estate increase. And with the rise in realty values the height of buildings increases and partitions become more numerous. Skyscrapers are effective obstructions to long ranges of vision. The more or less vivid and tiresome colorings of their walls have usurped in man's vision the place of the restful and unfathomable blue of the sky. The apartments in these new buildings are of smaller dimensions than those in the old-fashioned buildings, for the air space allotted to each and every person in the community must be curtailed to make the investment on the building in any way profitable. It makes no difference whether one be employed all day in a small office poring over a set of books or whether he is hurrying about the city streets, he cannot see very far about him. And even in his home the walls of his room have been grouped more closely about him.

"The fish that were found in the stream of the Mammoth cave were discovered to be totally blind, although they at one time did possess sight. The same law that was operative in depriving these fish of their sight is operative today in the great congested centers of modern civilization, and it is only a question of time when the eyes of those who are compelled to work in artificial light all day long will become so unaccustomed to daylight that blinders will have to be resorted to."—Washington Herald.

Beware of the Trustee.

H. K. Adair, the western detective, was in Duluth on the trail of an absconding trustee.

"The rascal," said Mr. Adair, bitterly, "had charge of half a million belonging to two old maids. Now, I'm afraid, the old maids will have to go to work. Moral, beware of the trustee.

"Agood many of us, if we are mixed up with trustees, have something like Annie Johnson's experience.

"Annie's uncle left all his money to his son on condition that the young man married Annie. If he didn't marry her then the money went to Annie herself.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

YOUR SAVINGS of a lifetime may be swept away in an hour.

AN INSURANCE POLICY may be all that stands between you and poverty. PROTECT YOURSELF and family by ample insurance.

CAN YOU AFFORD not to do so? Do you wish to chance being supported by charity?

THINK IT OVER, and then CALL, WRITE, TELEPHONE.

Webster's Insurance Agency NORTHFIELD, MASS.

Do It Now— Tomorrow May be Too Late

"The son didn't marry her. He eloped with a much prettier girl. Annie, well enough pleased on the whole, then called on the trustee.

"I've called for my money," she said.

"What money?" the trustee demanded, in surprise.

"Uncle's money that you're in charge of," said she. "It was to go to me if Tom didn't marry me—and he didn't. So it's mine. Please hand it over."

"Tut, tut," said the trustee. "Not so fast. You don't understand a trustee's duties. Patience, patience. It's true Tom hasn't married you, so far, but he may bury or divorce a dozen wives and still come back to you in the end."—Washington Star.

Onomatopoeic.

One of the charms of music is that the musically uneducated person does not have to "understand" it. With "imitative" music, however, the case is quite different, and every passage has either an obvious or a thinly concealed meaning. Occasionally it is hard to decipher certain unusual noises, as the following story from "Fliegende Blaetter" indicates:

The composer had just played his last piece to his friend; the critic.

"Very fine, indeed," said the critic. "But what is that passage which makes the cold chills run down the back?"

"Oh," returned the composer, "that is where the wanderer has the hotel bill brought to him."

In the Hotel Kitchen.

"One hears a lot about the fine view from the roof of the Hotel Astor," said the head chef of the hotel the other day. "Well, customers are not satisfied with scenery, I can tell you, and the men in the kitchen do not know anything about the sight of the Hudson river or the lights of Broadway. There are 110 cooks under me. We prepare every day 100 ducklings, 200 chickens, 300 squabs and 600 lobsters. The lobster never loses its popularity in New York, winter or summer. We have 500 different varieties of cold dishes to serve on different days from the cold buffet. This makes the kitchens very busy places."—New York Herald.

For the Children

HOW IT HAPPENED.

"Here is a pair of brand new gloves," said my mamma, one day; I put my fingers in their rooms And said, "You'll have to stay."

Then I put on my hat and coat And went out in the park, And soon my fingers cried, "We won't stay shut up in the dark!"

They made some pleasant windows right At every door and window hole And my fingers cried, "We won't stay shut up in the dark!"

GIRL.

Over to Asia mountains, the girl had \$1,000.

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

Join a club, which I

the only good skirt I have left—and school beginning to-morrow!"

By this time there was a well on one chair, a pair of gloves on another, a hat on the table and a coat on the couch. For the rest of the day, while the little seamstress remolded the torn skirt and Ethel pervaded the house, pouring out continuous tales of the good times she had been having, her mother was following her about, picking up and putting away.

When Mrs. Brewster paid the little seamstress that night, she said, with a weary kindness, "It's not your fault in the least, Miss Brown, that you couldn't finish my dress. If it hadn't been for Ethel's coming to-day—"

There she stopped, and the little seamstress went away, thinking. She was going home to visit her own mother the following week.—Youth's Companion.

A FABLE FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Once a child who thought well of herself was walking along the street, and saw another child, who was poorly clad.

"How wretched it must be," she said to herself, "to be poor and shabby like that child! How thin she is! And how her patched cloak flutters in the wind; so different from my velvet dress and cloak!"

Just then an angel came along. "What are you looking at?" asked the angel.

"I was looking at that girl," said the child.

"So was I," said the angel. "How beautifully she is dressed!"

"What do you mean?" said the child. "I mean this one coming toward us. She is in rags, or at least, if her clothes are not ragged, they are wretchedly thin and shabby."

"Oh, no," said the angel. "How can you say so? She is all white, as clear as frost. I never saw anything so pretty. But you, you poor little thing, you are indeed miserably clad. Does not the wind blow through and through those flimsy tatters? But at least you could keep them clean, my dear, and mended. You should see to that."

"I don't know what you mean!" said the child. "That girl is a ragged beggar, and my father is the richest man in town. I have a white dress and coat, trimmed with expensive fur. What are you talking about?"

"About the clothes of your soul, of course!" said the angel, who was young.

"I don't know anything about souls," said the child.

"I shouldn't think you did," said the angel.—Laura E. Richards.

A WISE MONKEY.

In Barbadoes the monkeys frequently injure the sugar cane. As a general thing, however, they are inoffensive creatures, and the average planter regards them with good-natured tolerance. Once in a while, however, they commit a little too much damage on the growing cane, and an example has to be made of one poor culprit by shooting a member of any particular troop of monkeys that may be found near the scene of destruction. Exposing the dead body as a warning is usually sufficient, and the cane is no longer attacked.

On one occasion great damage had been perpetrated, and the planter—Clarence Agard, now residing in St. Lucy, Barbadoes—went out with his gun to act as executioner. He succeeded in isolating one stray simian in a tree that was detached from all adjacent shrubbery. The poor animal, realizing that it was trapped, rushed up to the topmost end of the branch and looked in the most appealing manner at the man below. The latter finally raised his gun, and was on the point of pressing the trigger when the monkey suddenly took a little infantile replica of itself from its back and held it out in the most supplicating way conceivable.

The planter, who is fond of animals, had his heart quite touched, and he promptly lowered his gun. A companion, however, in his endeavor to see what else the poor simian would do, raised his gun, and apparently once more its life was in danger. Then ensued a most striking exhibition of animal reasoning. The monkey at once grasped the fact that her first claim for consideration had apparently failed, and the only reason her intelligence could suggest for the failure was that the infant simian was not regarded as her own genuine offspring.

What was to be done? How could she convince these two human brutes that she really was a sad and distressed mother? A happy thought occurred to her. She plucked a leaf from the tree, held it close to her breast and then pressed the breast till a few drops of milk exuded. Then she dropped the leaf, and again held up her baby to the gaze of the astounded men below. Needless to say, she escaped with her life.—London Globe.

FARM TOPICS.

DIPPING NECESSARY.

It is advisable to dip sheep twice each year, in the spring and in the fall. The spring dipping should be done shortly after the shearing has been done, at which time the lambs should also be dipped, as the ticks are likely to leave the ewes and get on the lambs after the former have been sheared. In using the coal tar dips, we have obtained better results by using solutions that are recommended in the directions accompanying the preparations. Dipping is the only practical method of keeping the flock safe from the ravages of ticks, lice and scab.—Oklahoma Station.

BALANCED RATION WITH SILAGE

Wallace's Farmer says that the profit in feeding corn silage depends much upon the other feed with it, and says: The best balance we know of for silage is clover or alfalfa hay. In fact, we do not know any kind of balanced ration that can be provided so cheaply for dairy farmers, and to a certain extent feeders of other cattle in the corn belt, as from thirty-five to forty pounds of silage and about eighteen to twenty pounds of clover or alfalfa hay. This in itself should provide for the cow a fairly well balanced ration. It is all grown on the farm, and hence it is cheaper than anything that can be purchased.

NEW YORK STATE FARMS.

While the New York State Bureau of Agriculture has been in existence only three years, it has in that time been instrumental in the sale of \$3,000,000 worth of farms, which also means their rehabilitation. It has also sent out several thousand farm laborers to those who need their assistance and maintained an office in the State Agricultural Department to attend to correspondence in relation to the sale of farms and the engagement of agricultural labor. It has also advertised the opportunities for farming in New York State, posting notices in European districts which send the most desirable immigrants. The latest bulletin contains a list of 936 farms, at prices varying from \$20 to \$50 an acre, and in some cases small payments may be made. To those who desire it, the State Bureau will also furnish a scientific report as to the products for which each farm is best adapted.—Weekly Witness.

RAGWEED AND FOXTAIL.

What can we do to improve our pastures? We, as well as our neighbors, are troubled with the rag and iron weed very much. Cut them last year in August when the sign was in the heart, but the cutting proved useless. Are foxtail and crab grass very injurious to corn, so much so that it would pay to have them cut out? Does it pay to remove suckers from corn? Would be pleased to have the editor, or any reader, express his opinion on the subject.—Subscriber.

If the ragweed has got the better of your pasture you will have to let it go this season. Turn it under just when it is at its best, and add what manure you can get during the fall and winter. Next spring sow bluegrass on the field, and you will be likely to get a good stand. Your pasture is worn out, we think, or the ragweed could not have got such a start there. In good soil bluegrass will hold the ground against anything. Ragweed is a fairly good fertilizer, and it is much better to let it grow than to leave the ground bare. Iron weeds must be grubbed out, but they do not often grow with ragweed, generally in low, wet ground.

Foxtail and crab grass are very harmful to the corn crop, as they take nourishment from the corn roots, and draw the moisture from them, but you cannot do much towards eradicating them this late in the season. They should have been turned under and smothered out a month ago. Let this year's experience teach you a lesson that will last you a life time. Never let crab grass or foxtail get the start of you.—Indiana Farmer.

Poultry Yard Notes.

Eggs saved for hatching should be kept at a moderate temperature and should not be saved more than ten days. Older eggs will hatch but the chicks are not strong.

Good ensilage is good feed for chickens. Only the amount the hens eat up clean should be given each day. Tankage is not to be depended on.

The hen is an epicure. She enjoys a variety of food. Table scraps, small potatoes, cabbage leaves and vegetables of various kinds are appreciated.

Scald drinking vessels at least once each week. Pour out all water left over in evening. The airing of the vessels over-night helps to keep them sanitary.

Keep the dust boxes of yarded fowls filled and add a sprinkling of insect powder or sulphur each week, and then never be too sure there are no lice lurking around.

Smart Frills of Fashion

New York City.—The blouse which shows no visible closing is always a pretty and attractive one, and this model includes the new deep, narrow chemisette that is so attractive and



becoming. It is made with the new sleeves, too, that are cut off to show pretty close fitting under ones of thin material and it is equally well adapted to entire gowns and to the separate

Bands For Trimming.

Following several months of flat trimming, there is a new arrangement that consists of bands of material gathered at each edge to form a puff and used at the extreme edge of the long-waisted dress.

Exercise Suit.

The exercise suit makes an important feature of the modern wardrobe, for women long ago learned that a few moments given over to systematic exercise is one of the greatest of all aids to perfect health and symmetry. This suit is simple and practical, yet smart withal and can be utilized either for the gymnasium or in the home. In the illustration it is made of light weight serge, but all the materials that are used for suits of the sort are appropriate. The knickerbockers or bloomers are comfortably full, yet simple, and the blouse portion is made in conformity with the latest style. The three-quarter sleeves are those in most general use, but long ones can be substituted, if preferred.

The suit consists of blouse and knickerbockers. The blouse is made with fronts and back and is finished with a belt at the waist line. The knickerbockers are laid in pleats at their upper edges and are joined to waistbands, and these waistbands are buttoned onto the band of the blouse, so that there is no possible danger of parting, no matter how active an hour may be enjoyed.



blouse. In the illustration it is made of silk cashmere with trimming of banding, chemisette and under sleeves of tucked chiffon. Almost all the incoming materials are soft enough to be tucked, however, and for the chemisette and under sleeves lace, net and muslin, and, indeed, all pretty materials of the sort are appropriate.

The waist is made over a fitted lining and consists of fronts and back with the chemisette. The lining is closed at the centre front, the waist invisibly at the left of the front. The sleeves are tucked to give a novel and becoming effect and arranged over the linings, which are faced to form the under sleeves.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is three and seven-eighths yards twenty-one, twenty-four or twenty-seven, or two yards forty-four inches wide, with three-fourth yard eighteen inches wide for the chemisette and under sleeves and two and one-fourth yards of banding.

New Gored Skirt.

One of the new skirts is known as the gored corselet skirt. The gores are quite narrow at the top and form a low corselet with one point at the front, usually made with the front panel, and two at the back.

Hair Dressing.

All coiffures are low, very much built-out at the back, and rolled softly at the sides. Tiaras, wreaths and barrettes are the usual hair ornaments, also metal gauze wreaths in the form of laurel leaves.

The quantity of material required for the medium size is eight and one-eighth yards twenty-seven, five yards forty-four or four yards fifty-two inches wide.



"ADS"—AFTER KIPLING.

What makes the printer's heart to faint? What makes the compe perspire?
It isn't "dimmy" brought by hand, nor news by private wire;
But it's everlasting sweating at an everlasting ad
That breaks your heart to set it up, and when it's done it's bad.

O, the ads! Oh, the ads! Oh, the beastly tiresome ads!
With the constant "alteration" and "revise" that cost a mint.
The men who write them can not write—they're always full of fads,
And if they send a block along, the block will never print.

What makes the foreman "rip" and "bust," and tear his inky hair?
What makes the editor get mad, and very nearly swear?
It's six-inch ads with words enough to fill a quarter-page,
And arrangements typographical that fill the heart with rage.

Oh, the ads! Oh, the ads! Oh, the frightful, frantic ads!
With their adjectives exploded like a Yankee circus bill,
With electros always coming loose and dropping out the brads,
And grammar so illiterate it makes the reader ill.

They will not use a font of type except the blackest face,
They chop and change, and skimp and pare—they grudge an inch of space;
Then when they've packed it good and tight they think it needs a border,
And if you say there isn't room they take away the order.

Oh, the ad! Oh, the ad! Oh, the man who writes the ad!
With his fancies hypercritical that make you want to laugh,
He always seems to think for sure he's going to be paid,
And if a letter doesn't print he cuts the price in half.

And when at length the proof is passed, the paper "put to bed,"
And everybody's going home as soon as he has fed,
And all the papers printed off and half is on the train,
You hear "That advertiser's on the telephone again."

Oh, the ad! Oh, the ad! Oh, the everlasting ad!
What is it makes the phone vibrate with this insistent shout?
Oh—the advertiser says he finds that trade is rather bad;
He doesn't want the ad put in: we'd better leave it out!

—T. R. in Advertising, London.

**--CURTIS' ORANGE CROP--**

By PRISCILLA LEONARD.



"I'm not a farmer," said Mr. Roberts, leaning back in his chair on the wide veranda and looking out meditatively toward the orange groves over which Curtis Everett had taken so much trouble; "but I can tell you, there's only one road to success, in farming as in everything else, my boy. Aim for the top. For instance, a friend of mine found first-rate cider apples in his new orchard. Did he make cider out of them, like every other farmer round? Not he; he made the very best cider vinegar instead, by careful chemical processes, and then he took some of it down to New York. He went to the retailers direct, not to the commission men—there's a trick for you to learn, Curt—and he got ten dollars a barrel for it. Same way with his butter and cheese—always the best, always attractively put up, always at top prices. The result is that Jennings is making a farm pay, and pay well. It all depends upon the way you do it. Now this orange grove of yours—"

"But, Mr. Roberts," interrupted Curtis, "my oranges are first-rate, and two hundred barrels of them. It isn't my fault that I can't get more than three dollars a barrel for them here, or from the New York commission men. And I can't afford to go to New York myself to sell them. You see, it's the old proverb again: 'The destruction of the poor is their poverty.'"

Mr. Roberts shook his head. "It's the poor boys that make millionaires in the end, nevertheless, Curt; you can't get round that fact. Suppose I give you an object-lesson in money-making—if you're willing, that is. I can teach you, for instance, how to sell those oranges at from five to seven dollars a barrel."

Curtis Everett looked at his shrewd, spare, well-dressed companion in amazement. Mr. Roberts was certainly in earnest, and everybody knew that Mr. Roberts could do very wonderful things in the way of making money. He was a wealthy railroad man, and Curtis and his mother always welcomed the days when he stopped at their little home among the orange groves, as he came and went along the line.

Mr. Roberts had been a lifelong friend of Curtis' father, and after Mr. Everett's death had helped to settle the small estate; and altogether Curtis, who was only eighteen years old, regarded him as one of the kindest, and wisest of men. But this cool remark of his oracle fairly took away his breath. Seven dollars a barrel for oranges! Why, one might as well say a hundred, and be done with it!

Mr. Roberts rather enjoyed his young friend's incredulous look. "Well, to begin with," he said, "we'll go outside of your orange grove. Do you know that the crop, up and down the States, is not as good as it might be? I've noticed that, and you ought to know it better than I, for it's part, a large part, of your business. Then most of the packers about here are lazy and careless, and they pack as you do, in barrels. I would advise you to begin, and you might as well do it to-day, by picking over your two hundred barrels of oranges and sorting out only the finest and most perfect ones. Wrap each orange neatly in paper, and pack them in boxes, with your name and address plainly lettered on each box. Your fruit is first-class, you say?"

"No better oranges in Florida," said Curtis, proud of his crop. And

he was not boasting, for when the first box was brought up for Mr. Roberts' inspection, the most fastidious connoisseur in fruit would have been satisfied with the great golden globes, juicy and firm, that filled the soft paper wrappers.

"They'll do. Not a cent less than seven dollars for these," was Mr. Roberts' comment, as the box was nailed up. "How many like this do you think you will get out of the two hundred barrels, my boy?"

"At least two hundred boxes," replied Curtis, "and perhaps more. Of course I can sell the second grade ones for something, too."

"Sell them round here, then," advised Mr. Roberts, "and don't put your name anywhere about them, as you do on these selected ones. What you want is to have your name mean A No. 1 to every dealer who sees it anywhere. Do you understand?" And Curtis, as he assented, felt that the mysteries of business were, after all, based on common sense.

The boxes went off to New York in due season, two hundred and seventeen of them. Curtis had dealt the year before with a commission firm, Holt & Wynne, who did a good business in that part of Florida. "Never heard of them," said Mr. Roberts, "but if you must go to a commission man, one is about the same as another. I'm afraid you won't get more than five dollars among those sharks, but that's better than three, at any rate, eh?"

"Nearly twice as good!" cried Curtis, hopefully. "I'd be quite satisfied with five, myself. Holt & Wynne know I'm a beginner, and they probably won't do as much for me as for older growers."

"Never be satisfied with anything but the highest price in the market, if your goods are first-class," said his mentor, oracularly. "That's another thing you want to learn. If you sell the best article that comes, there's no sense or justice in letting some one else make the profit off its value. You ought to be getting a good round check from Holt & Wynne soon."

"But, alas! The mail that brought Curtis a letter from New York brought also a staggering blow to these roseate theories. Holt & Wynne wrote briefly that the consignment of oranges had reached them, but in bad condition, the fruit being considerably bruised; the market was dull, and altogether three dollars a box was all that they could give for them. They trusted that this would be satisfactory, and remained respectfully, and so forth.

Curtis read the letter over once or twice. He felt dazed. With the hopefulness of youth he had believed

in his predicted good fortune, even while he had disclaimed any hopes whatever. How lucky it was, he thought, that he had not told his mother anything about it, wishing to surprise her with the big check. It was small enough, after all. He put letter and check moodily in his pocket, and calculated how much he had lost on the material and labor for the boxes—and also how little even the most shrewd man of business can know about farming. Poor Curtis!

When Mr. Roberts came back that evening, after a trip down the State which had taken him most of that week, he found a disappointed-looking pupil, who, without a word, handed him Holt & Wynne's fateful epistle.

Mr. Roberts read the letter slowly. Then he read it again, and then sat and drummed the fingers of one hand thoughtfully upon the arm of his chair. Finally he handed the latter back to Curtis with the quiet remark: "Don't cash that check, Curt. You'll have to go to New York, after all."

"I don't see, even if I did cash it, that three dollars a box would guarantee my traveling expenses," said Curtis. He tried to say it lightly, and did not mean that his voice should sound reproachful, but Mr. Roberts smiled under his gray mustache.

"I'll guarantee them, then," he said. "We'll go together, Curt, and we'll start to-night, for I have to be in New York this week at any rate. Pack up your things and come along. I mean what I say—I'll guarantee your expenses. Only be sure and bring that letter along, for I mean business."

"But what—" stammered Curtis. "I'll tell you on the train," said Mr. Roberts. "We leave at seven o'clock, so we have no time to talk now. But I have a little plan to unfold on the way to New York that I think will interest you, my boy."

Two days later three gentlemen, two middle-aged, one very young, strolled into the offices of Holt & Wynne. Mr. Holt knew Colonel Irving, the most elderly of the three, very well, for he was a business man of much prominence. The other two were strangers. Colonel Irving did not introduce them, except by remarking that as they were friends of his who wanted to buy oranges, he had brought them to Mr. Holt. He would answer for their business standing.

"What is the market price per box?" asked one of them, as Mr. Holt led them to some sample boxes.

"The usual rate is from three to five dollars," said Mr. Holt. "That is, for average fruit. The finer grades are higher, of course."

"We want the best you have," said the younger stranger. Mr. Holt considered mentally that from his manner and his evident youth, this buyer was likely to be a ready customer, and not one to stick at prices.

"We have a consignment of extra fine oranges from Florida, but we hold them pretty high," he said, smoothly. "You see, the season has been rather unfavorable, and first-rate fruit is getting scarcer every day. We ask eight dollars per box for these, but we consider them worth it."

He had a box upon his hand as he spoke. On its side stood out in bold letters, "Curtis Everett," and the younger man gave a distinct start, which, however, escaped Mr. Holt's notice. The merchant opened the lid and took out a paper-wrapped orange, packed, he said, turning to Colonel Irving. "Each one perfect—never have handled a better lot of fruit. The consignor, Mr. Everett, is a young man, but he understands fruit-growing and fruit-packing thoroughly, and his name is a guarantee that the oranges are first-class."

"Humph!" here put in the elder stranger. "None of them bruised, eh?"

"Bruised!" said Mr. Holt, in an injured tone. "How could they be, with such packing as that? No, sir; we can guarantee that every one of the two hundred and seventeen boxes is in A No. 1 condition, and the fruit first-class in every respect."

"Two hundred and seventeen—is that all?" asked the younger visitor. "I should have been glad to have three hundred."

"Well, we can fill the rest of your order with very fair fruit at six or seven dollars," said the commission

merchant, "but we have no more like these in stock at present. They are really an unusual lot, and cheap at the price."

"I think so," said the young man, decisively. "I will take the two hundred and seventeen, and I will pay half down now, to bind the bargain, if you will give me a receipt."

Mr. Holt rubbed his hands with pleasure.

"Just step in here with me, into our private office," he said, "and I will take your check and give you a receipt, Mr. —?" he paused, inquiringly.

"Everett," replied the young man, with great distinctness. "Curtis Everett."

Mr. Holt's jaw dropped. "I beg pardon," he said, closing the door of the private office sharply, as soon as they were well inside, "but what name did I understand you—"

"Curtis Everett," repeated his customer. "Of Florida, Mr. Holt. A young man, as you kindly remarked, but one who understands fruit-growing and fruit-packing. Until to-day, however, he did not thoroughly understand fruit-selling, perhaps."

"Hum—ah—yes!" remarked Mr. Holt, in a tone of choked embarrassment. "Well, Mr. Everett," here he cleared his throat, and faced toward Curtis for the first time, "perhaps my partner, Mr. Wynne, and I had better come round and see you to-night about this."

"Perhaps you had," said Curtis. "I am staying at the house of my friend, Mr. Roberts, at No. — Madison avenue."

The commission merchant put as good a face upon the matter as possible when he went back with Curtis to Colonel Irving and Mr. Roberts, although he smiled rather a sickly smile as he bade the three good-bye.

That evening, when the door of Mr. Roberts' library had closed behind Messrs. Holt & Wynne, who, after a very uncomfortable half hour, had finally left their check for one thousand five hundred and nineteen dollars, drawn to the order of Curtis Everett, Mr. Roberts beamed genially upon his pupil in the paths of trade.

"How is that for your orange crop, Curt? Seven dollars a box—the price that they acknowledged should have been paid the planter—besides Mr. Holt's heartfelt testimonial to your merits as a fruit-grower, made when he didn't even know who you were! Isn't that better than three dollars a barrel? And now, to-morrow, we'll go about and meet some of the people who really buy oranges and pay honest prices for them, so that next year you won't have the trouble of coming to New York again, since you dislike it so much."

"I think I could stand coming every week on these terms!" cried Curtis, laughing. "Only I'm glad I shall never have to consign any more oranges to Holt & Wynne. I felt almost sorry for Mr. Wynne, though, when he vowed he knew nothing about it, and begged us not to let this story be known."

"You were quite right, though, my boy, when you refused to promise silence," said the elder man. "It will do no harm for every grower in your neighborhood to hear about the matter, and to consign his crops to a more honest firm. For my part, I expect to tell the story whenever I feel like it—for it's a pretty neat example of poetic justice."

And that is how the story came to me—for it is a true one—and my only regret is that I cannot tell it as well as Mr. Roberts does.—Youth's Companion.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

The latest improved life preserver is a hollow belt of rubber, to which is attached a cylinder filled with liquid carbon dioxide. On turning a tap the liquid gas escapes into the belt, volatilizes, and inflates it to its fullest capacity, twenty-seven and one-half quarts, which makes it superior to any cork belt.

An extraordinary surgical operation is reported from Paris. It appears that Dr. Doyen, who is well known in connection with cancer research, successfully transplanted a vein of a live sheep to the leg of a man suffering from arterial aneurism, with the result that the circulation was restored. The patient has now completely recovered. The vein transferred was over ten inches in length. Numerous grafting operations have been performed in modern surgery, but this is the first time that an organism from a lower animal has been transferred to man.

The energy stored up in ordinary matter on the electron theory is enormous. Assuming that each atom of hydrogen contained only one corpuscle—and the probable number is several hundred—then one grain of it would contain as much energy as that produced by burning five tons of coal. And all ordinary matter contains this vast store of energy kept fast bound by the corpuscles. If any appreciable fraction of this were at any time to escape it is pointed out that the earth would explode and become a gaseous nebula.

THE EPICURE'S CORNER**TOAST MERINGUE.**

This is a sort of idealized toast which proved tempting to the capricious appetite of an invalid. A slice of thin, evenly browned toast is dropped for an instant into fresh boiling water that has a little salt in it. Over the range is a tiny saucepan of table-spoonfuls of butter about As soon as the white of one long enough the cream and er with a hot invalid as good most other food the success of its careful making and hot and York Telegram.

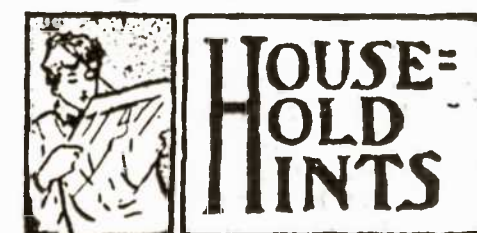
BEEF HEART.

Soak heart three er; remove muscle atom of blood; lows: One pound chopped fine, one salt pork, chopped pound sausage meat, two blepoons of dried bread a table-spoon of onion juice, one teapoon salt, one-quarter teapoon black pepper, one egg, slightly beaten. Mix all these ingredients well together and stuff the heart; wrap tight in cloth; sew it; stand in small saucepan, simmer slowly three hours, then take it out; remove cloth; bake in a quick oven one hour, basting every ten minutes with a little melted butter; serve with brown sauce or pan gravy.—Boston Post.

MUSHROOM DISH.

A mushroom dish new to many persons combines oysters with them. The mushrooms are first cooked in butter. Then they are placed cup side upward in a shallow dish, an oyster is put into each cup, it is sprinkled with salt and pepper and the dish is put into the oven and kept there until the oysters plump. They should be served with bechamel sauce.

For the sauce reason a cup and a half of white stock with a slice of carrot, a slice of onion, a bit of bay leaf, half a dozen whole peppercorns, a sprig of parsley, and cook for fifteen or twenty minutes. Then strain, blend with three table-spoonfuls of flour and the same quantity of butter rubbed to a cream, add a cupful of hot milk, season with salt and pepper.—New York Sun.



Try adding a small spoonful of lemon juice to fruit that does not jell readily.

Use a pinch of soda when cooking sour fruit and it will require much less sugar.

If you wish to iron a starched garment in a short time sprinkle it with hot water instead of cold.

When salad dressing shows an inclination to curdle, add a small pinch of soda.

Good treatment I have lately learned for a rusty wire clothes line is a coat of paint; two coats are still better.

Boiled or roasted meat, intended to be eaten cold, will keep better and more moist and tender, these warm days, if wrapped with a cloth moistened with weak salt water.

Tomatoes canned or fresh cool the system and improve the appetite. I have found they are nicer peeled with a sharp knife than they are when skins are removed by pouring boiling water over them.

One way to utilize beautiful pieces of real lace upon an afternoon toilette is to employ it as undersleeves, drawn into the cuffs at the wrists.

Fruit can be hulled much more quickly and comfortably if a bowl of cold water is kept close at hand, into which fingers are dipped whenever a crushed berry sticks to them.

Left-over biscuit, which are far from palatable warmed over, can be cut into slices and toasted or buttered on both sides, cut into dice and browned in the oven as a substitute for croutons.

The New York Times tells of a woman who carries when traveling in her bag a small wire toaster just big enough to fit over a glass globe. With this at hand it is easy to get a cup of hot tea at short notice or heat curling irons without holding them in the flame or dimming the light.

AND this is not remarkable with regard to the body; for mind is one thing, body another. If I therefore with joy remember some past pain of body, it is not so wonderful; but here is the marvel, in that memory itself is mind, for when we are bidding one to hold anything in memory, we say, "See that you keep it in mind;" and when we forget, we say, "It was not in my mind," or, "It slipped out of my mind," calling the memory itself the mind. Since then this is so, how is it, that when with joy I remember my past sorrow, the mind hath joy, and the memory sorrow; but the mind has joy by reason of the gladness in it, while the memory is not sad by reason of the sorrow that is in it? Does the memory perchance not belong to the mind? Who will say so? The memory then is a sort of belly of the mind, and joy and sadness a kind of food, sweet or bitter; when these are entrusted to the memory, they are passed into a kind of belly; and there they can be stored, but can no longer have a flavor. Ridiculous is it to imagine these to be alike; and yet are they not utterly unlike?—Saint Augustine, "Confessions" (Autobiography).

PROFESSIONAL.

Dentist.
GEORGE T. THOMPSON,
 190 Main street,
 East Northfield.
 Office Hours: 8 a. m. to 4 p. m., ex-
 cept Saturday afternoons.

A. G. PFEFFICK, D. V. S.
 No. 5 Leonard street,
 Greenfield, Mass.
 Tuesday forenoon and Friday af-
 ternoon at F. L. Proctor's Livery,
 Main street, Northfield.

A. F. M. D.
 Main street
 before 8:00 a. m.
 8:00 p. m. and
 10:00 p. m.
 Telephone 1

A. F. M. D.
 Main street
 before 8:00 a. m.
 8:00 p. m. and
 10:00 p. m.
 Telephone 17-3

A. F. M. D.
 Main street
 before 8:00 a. m.
 8:00 p. m. and
 10:00 p. m.
 Telephone 34-2

WALTER
 Notary Public
 Webster Block, Northfield, Mass.

MAILS.

NORTHFIELD—Arrive 7:50, 9:30,
 10:42, 1:37, 4:44, 7:35. Close 7:30, 9:10,
 10:20, 1:10, 4:20, 7:15.

EAST NORTHFIELD—Arrive 7:30,
 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30, 3:00, 5:45. Close
 7:05, 8:45, 9:50, 1:05, 4:06, 7:25.

WANTED.

Ten cents per line.

WANTED—Agents in Hinsdale,
 Vernon, South Vernon, Gill, North-
 field Farms and Warwick to solicit
 subscriptions for the **NORTHFIELD**
PRESS. Liberal commission. Write
 for particulars.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Dry Slab wood sawed
 in stove lengths. H. A. Reed.

FOR SALE—50 cords of slab wood.
 Frank Evans, East Northfield.

FOR RENT.

Ten cents per line.

FOR RENT—Fine apartment on
 Main street, East Northfield. Elliott
 W. Brown, Proctor Block.

Will Fight Again.

Dr. G. Coulthard, who was with
 Lord Kitchener in his memorable
 Khartoum campaign, has arrived here
 from the Far East, on his way to his
 home in England. He visited Japan
 on the way to this country and spoke
 interestingly on his observations con-
 cerning the empire.

"There is not the slightest danger
 of any trouble between Japan and the
 United States," he remarked, "but
 there will be war again between Rus-
 sia and Japan. Both countries are get-
 ting ready for the conflict, and Great
 Britain will not be an ally of Japan
 the next time, for the compact ceases
 in 1913. Further, Russia will surely
 defeat Japan when the nations again
 clash."

Hamp Wasn't Stuck.

Hank Stubbs—Hamp Culver put his
 foot in it when he bought that piece
 of medder from Amos Green.

Big Miller—Ef Hamp put his foot
 in it he got a mighty big piece of med-
 der for his money.—Boston Herald.

You Can Talk

to everybody in Northfield by means
 of the advertising columns of the
PRESS.

A clean medium, offering news and
 information in every issue that inter-
 ests every member of the family. En-
 ters all the homes in town where
 good things are appreciated, and
 where the welfare and progress of the
 town are regarded.

Clean in its advertisements also.
 No patent medicine ads.

Write for advertising rates.

The Northfield Press

EAST NORTHFIELD

S. E. Walker is in New York on
 business.

Mrs. Prince Freeman will spend the
 winter with Fred Palham.

Miss Laura Waite is back again at
 the Northfield as housekeeper.

Miss Lola Holton is visiting rela-
 tives in Springfield and Westfield.

Mrs. E. F. Howard has been visit-
 ing her parents at Wallingford, Vt.

Send in your news items by phone
 or news letter before Wednesday noon.

Mrs. Everett Lyman has gone to vis-
 it her son and daughter in Spring-
 field.

H. S. Stone took a few days off this
 week, which he spent at Great Bar-
 rington.

Mrs. Isaac Sprague is spending a
 few weeks with her daughter, Mrs. L.
 H. Lazelle.

Miss Barbara Brothwell has gone to
 Springfield to enter a hospital and
 train for a nurse.

Rev. Adam Murrman goes to Shel-
 burne to preach in the Congregational
 church next Sunday.

Mrs. Dora Allen and Homer are
 spending a few days in New York vis-
 iting relatives and friends.

Charles Bitters is building a house
 in Greenfield which he and Mrs. Bit-
 ters will occupy as soon as it is com-
 pleted.

Mrs. Fitt returned to town on Tues-
 day from New York, stopping over at
 Vassar and Williams colleges to visit
 young people at these institutions.

Mrs. Ella Lazelle was at Conway
 on Wednesday evening as deputy as-
 sistant inspector of the Women's re-
 lief corps. She is going to Deerfield
 next week in the same capacity.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs.
 Archie Solandt died on Monday. Dea-
 con Fisher officiated at the funeral
 service on Tuesday. Much sympathy
 is felt for the bereaved parents.

E. L. Knapp, son of ex-Governor
 Knapp of Alaska, and wife, who are
 visiting in the east, spent Sunday
 with their cousin, Mrs. L. H. Lazelle.
 They went from here to their old
 home in Middlebury, Conn.

A very pretty home wedding oc-
 curred Wednesday, Oct. 13, at the re-
 sidence of the groom's parents, Rev.
 and Mrs. B. F. Kidder, 368 Orrington
 avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., when Benja-
 min H. Kidder and Miss Mary L. Gil-
 lette, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fran-
 cis A. Gillette of Collinsville, Ct., were
 united in marriage. The ceremony was
 performed by the groom's father in
 the presence of members of the two
 families and a few invited friends.

Two white roses in L. R. Smith's
 garden have bloomed this week, while
 more buds are on the trees. Several
 Jack roses in Mrs. Fitt's garden have
 also just blossomed, with more to
 follow. At Wood's drug store they are
 exhibiting a sunflower 12 feet 8 inches
 high, which was grown from seed
 bought there last July. Isaiah Moody
 has been gathering sweet corn in his
 garden the past week. Several folks
 have string beans. Any more products
 of the late season?

NORTHFIELD FARMS.

Miss Olive Pierce was a recent
 guest of Ralph Leach.

Mr. and Mrs. Morse of Sunderland
 are visiting at L. E. Fisher's.

Mrs. Nye has had George Nye of
 New York as a recent guest.

Eugene Labelle lost his horse this
 week, finding it dead in the stall.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith of Col-
 raine visited Mrs. L. E. Fisher the
 past week.

The dance at the Farms came off
 well, and there will be another on
 October 29.

Henry Hammond who has been stay-
 ing with his uncle, J. L. Hammond,
 has gone to Colrairie.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rice from Wor-
 cester recently visited their son, Har-
 old Rice, at N. G. Hilliard's.

Miss Bessie Hammond of Leomin-
 ster spent Saturday and Sunday with
 her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Ham-
 mond.

Mrs. Frank Parker and daughter
 Pearl, and Mrs. A. W. Ward have been
 in Boston visiting relatives and at-
 tending the food fair.

The ladies of the Northfield Farms
 Benevolent society will give the play,
 "How The Story Grew," in Union hall
 next Tuesday evening. Admission 10
 cents, children under 12, 5 cents. Re-
 freshments will be served.

At the first American census only
 six cities reported a population of ap-
 proximately 8,000 inhabitants. Com-
 pared with this number, in 1900 there
 were 286 cities and towns in the same
 area having a population of 8,000 or
 more.

POPULAR
SCIENCE &
INVENTION

A galvanic cell has been invented
 which generates an alternating cur-
 rent.

Under the name of "lithoderm" a
 Scotch chemist has invented a wash
 for stone that he claims will preserve
 its surface from the effects of mois-
 ture for an indefinite length of time.

During excavations conducted near
 Willendorf, on the Danube, by the
 prehistorical section of the Austrian
 Natural History Museum a chalk fig-
 urine, 11 centimeters high, has been
 discovered in a stratum containing
 instruments and weapons character-
 istic of the stone age.

The highest telephone in the world
 is said to be on Mount Rosa. The
 line attains a height of 4500 metres,
 or about 4875 yards above the sea level.
 It passes over Mount Olen,
 thence to Guffetti, and on to the ob-
 servatory of Mount Rosa, the observ-
 atory of Queen Margherita. By this
 means communication is made with
 the dwellers in the valley of Aoste,
 and the telephonic centres of Pied-
 mont.

There is no doubt that one cause of
 the objection to motor cars on the
 part of a certain section of the public
 is the use of headlights of dazzling
 brilliancy. The Technical Committee
 of the loyal Automobile Club are mak-
 ing experiments with a view to find-
 ing a lantern which will give sufficient
 light for vision, but will at the same
 time be so controlled as not to dazzle
 the drivers of approaching vehicles or
 pedestrians. The tests are being
 made with acetylene, petroleum, and
 electric lamps.

Recent experiments on showy flow-
 ers like the poppy tend to show that
 insects are not always attracted to
 flowers by the brightly colored petals,
 but rather by the perception—doubt-
 less by means of smell—that there is
 honey or pollen. In these experi-
 ments the unopened flower bud is en-
 closed in a gauze net, so as to pro-
 tect it from insects, and when it ex-
 pands the petals are carefully re-
 moved without touching the remain-
 ing parts with the fingers (for bees
 avoid a flower if the smell of human
 fingers is left on it), and the petal-
 less flowers receive practically as
 many insect visits as untouched flow-
 ers do.

The Wonders of Science.

It was left for the exhibitor of a
 phonograph in the streets of Utrecht,
 according to an American traveler,
 to put the finishing touch to the won-
 derful invention.

There was the sound of a military
 band in full blast, and then suddenly
 the tune stopped and "Halt!" rang
 hoarsely out upon the air.

"Who's that interrupting the con-
 cert?" flippantly inquired the Ameri-
 can, edging close to the operator.

"That," said the man, surveying
 him blandly, "was the voice of Nepo-
 leon Bonaparte, giving the order at
 the battle of Waterloo."—Youth's
 Companion.

The Boss.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, in the course
 of a recent anti-suffragette argument
 in New York, said with a smile:

"Too many of my sisters appear to
 think that the woman should be the
 head of the house. They would have
 her dominate over her husband as Mrs.
 Cudlip was said to dominate over her's.
 "Mrs. Cudlip—to give you an idea of
 her perfect domination—said one day
 to her husband, sharply:

" 'Jethro, who was the greatest gen-
 eral in history?'

"Jethro, not to be caught napping,
 answered, calmly and meekly:

" 'Joan of Arc.' "—Washington Star.

Bank Burglar's Tools.

According to a recent decision of
 the Kentucky Court of Appeals a bank
 cannot recover indemnity from a cas-
 ualty or burglary insurance company
 in the case of robbery through inti-
 midation of the cashier or other offi-
 cial.

It appears that the bank in this case
 had closed and the money had been
 locked in the safe, when robbers ap-
 peared, held up the cashier and forced
 him to open the safe. The casualty
 policy provided indemnity only in
 cases, after the bank had closed.—
 Daily Eastern Argus.

Looked Lik It.

"Is this a big day in the city?" as-
 ked the stranger.

"No, sir," said the policeman at the
 crossing.

"Are you entertaining any distin-
 guished visitors?"

"No, sir."

"Then what in the Sam Hill have
 you got your streets all torn up for?"
 —Chicago Tribune.

That Tired Feeling.

John G. Johnson, Philadelphia's fa-
 mous lawyer, was discussing drunken-
 ness from the legal point of view in
 the smokerroom of the Rotterdam.

"No," said Mr. Johnson, smiling,
 "the law doesn't take the eccentric
 view of drunkenness that prevails
 among hard drinkers.

"A hard drinker's view of drunken-
 ness is very odd. I once knew a man
 who had been seen by several wit-
 nesses snoring over a large beer and
 a small whiskey in a saloon. This
 man, though, swore he was not drunk.
 " 'I was only,' he said, 'fatigued with
 drinkin'.' "—Chicago Journal.

Evidence has been found that tobac-
 co was cultivated in German gardens
 as early as 1570.

FLOWERS

Roses
 Carnations
 Chrysan-
 themums
 Violets



Always
 on Hand
 Floral
 Designs a
 Specialty

BURTT, The Florist

3 Davis St., Greenfield. Tel. 435-1
 Good train service from Greenfield

Sheep For Sale

Full blooded and grade
 Dorsets, grade Shro-
 hires, Cheviots and
 Merinos. Inquire of

A. G. MOODY or A. A. NEWTON

We Sell

Harrison's "Town and
 Country" ready mixed
 paint, Senour's floor paint,
 white lead, linseed oil,
 colors, varnishes and var-
 nish stais, turpentine,
 shellac, alabastine, putty,
 calcined plaster, window
 glass, paint and varnish
 brushes. In fact every-
 thing you need in the
 paint line.

Robbins & Evans

East Northfield

ABERDEEN GRANITE WORKS

JOSEPH WALKER, Proprietor
 West Quincy, Mass.

MANUFACTURER OF.

Cemetery Work

Of Every Description

FIRST-CLASS WORKMANSHIP
 GRANITE OF PUREST QUALITY

Estimates Subject to Approval on Re-
 ceipt of Order

H. T. HARADON

WHEELWRIGHT

At Wilber's

Warwick Avenue and Main Street
 Northfield, Mass.

F. W. WILBER

Horse Shoer and Jobber
 CARRIAGE PAINTING
 RUBBER TIRES

Tel. 4-12

F. W. DOANE

Furniture
 and
Piano Mover

ICE DEALER

Trucking of All Kinds

STOVE WOOD and KINDLING
 Telephone 48
 Northfield Massachusetts

Come and Look

at our line of

**Pocketbooks and
 Purses**

for ladies and gentlemen. We have
 something we know will suit you.

George's Pharmacy

Webster Block, 72 Main St.

Fred L. Proctor

FIRST CLASS

LIVERY



Up-to-Date Teams of all kinds to Let
 A good class of Driving and Saddle
 horses.

Passenger Team and Bag-
 gage transfer from North-
 field Station, all trains.

Main Street, Northfield, and
 Moody Street, East Northfield
 Telephone Connection

J. T. Cummings

Painter, Paper Hanger
 and Decorator

is still on WARWICK AVE., where
 for 35 years he has served the people
 of Northfield and vicinity with entire
 satisfaction and where he continues
 his same policy of first-class work at
 reasonable rates.

Perham's Inn

Pleasantly situated amid the fa-
 mous old elms on Main street.
 Excellent Table and Service.

\$2.00 Per Day

Weekly Rates on Application

First-Class Livery in Connection

M. O. Perham, Prop.

C. L. JOHNSON

PLUMBING

Heating

Gas Fitting

AGENT FOR CRAWFORD RANGES
 Repair Work a Specialty

NORTHFIELD, MASS

Telephone 17-13

The Winchester

National Bank

Does a general banking business and
 solicits your account. Pays interest
 on certificates of deposit

Capital and surplus, \$125,000
 Total assets, 364,000

Not Just as Good but

The Best

THE "AMERICAN LADY" AND
 "QUEEN QUALITY" SHOES
 FOR LADIES

THE "AMERICAN GENTLEMAN"
 AND
 "DOUGLAS" SHOES
 For Men

A Full Line of Clothing and Men's
 Furnishings Always on Hand

No trouble to show goods.
 Your money back if not satisfied.

C. C. Stearns

HEAD TO FOOT OUTFITTERS

Webster Block

Advertise Now